

News @ 6

Murder
after dinner
swirls to coffee,

good until the last
dregs: she's
strangled

with her bra
and excrement got
smeared around.

Kilroy's here and there
making All-America,
raping the girl next door
after medals and report cards,
whacking off in the moment

that they freeze
the avalanche to
show the agony.

Electronic truth
just moves him strangely.

Us not at all.
The TV runs on blood.
I just run.